

# Sound Poems

## The Vibration Song

Strings vibrate and we hear a song,  
Hands move air as we clap along.  
Vibrations make buzzes and clicks and more,  
Air and throat can make a roar.  
When I need you, I do not yell.  
I can clap or ring a bell.  
We hear vibrations every day,  
Even when we're far away.

## Sound Waves

By Michael Salinger

Sound travels in waves  
Like ripples from a penny  
Dropped in a bucket of water.  
Once sound is created  
A tick, a tock, a clap, a boom,  
A whisper, a crackle, a crash, a zoom.  
Its energy rides upon the crest  
Doing what any wave does best.  
Traveling through air, water, or even a solid  
until its energy is finally used up  
And the noise fades to quiet  
The sound flattened to stillness  
Not making a peep  
Until that dog next door barks  
Setting off another wave  
Waking you from your sleep.